buck store now stands. Mother and son made their home together on the Main Street lot drawn by Nymphas. Their home was a conglomeration of covered wagon and wikiup, finally developing into a huge eight-room adobe house.

No words can portray the struggle of mother and son to maintain their home and retain the union of body and soul. The food supply which they brought with them was shared and used until it was gone. Clothing and other necessities were worn out. They were thirteen hundred miles from the nearest store; if a store had been next door, they had no money with which to buy. Consequently, their clothes had to be manufactured and food produced. One of the main articles of food was wild segos, which they dug from the ground north of the city. When an ox or a beef was butchered, the skins of the hind legs were turned with the hairy side in, the toes were sewed securely with rawhide, and the hock-joints were used for heels. A string of rawhide was fixed through the top, and lo, rawhide boots were made. Buckskin suits were made from deer skin. Nymphas' first party suit was an old striped bed-tick transformed by his mother into pants and shirt. Sally Murdock traded for three heifers. They were in Ogden. Nymphas was dispatched, post-haste, to bring them. He had eight biscuits in a salt sack, and barefooted, but he brought the heifers home safely, a distance of seventy-five miles. He was twenty years old when he bought his first pair of store shoes.

The famous Mormon cricket scourge made it necessary for the people to battle the insects night and day. They obtained the longest ropes possible, taking turns to pull the ropes over and back across the fields, lots and gardens. Two people, one at each end of the rope, would work until they were tired, then others would continue. This strenuous work kept the insects in the air until the sea-gulls came. Thus the sea-gulls became a protected and sacred bird in Utah, for the loss of their crops meant starvation to these people.

Many poor immigrants arrived without food or clothing. These were taken into the homes of people who could care for them. Benjamin Norris, after a walloping from his uncle, which he resented, annexed himself to a Mormon immigrant train somewhere in Nebraska. When he arrived in Salt Lake City, Nymphas and Sally took him to their home.

A neighbor's cow broke the fence and was eating the young corn. Nymphas was furious and said, "I wish someone would kill that darned old cow!" Ben, wishing to be agreeable and accommodating, shot the cow. Nymphas paid the damage bill, forty dollars.

Ben became the chore-boy and, considering his mental equipment, he did more than his best. Sally Stacy Murdock possessed in her own right a big tortoise shell tomcat, of which she was very proud. The tomcat was sitting on the warm manure pile when Ben appeared with his rifle and shot the cat. When Sally

Stacy Murdock asked Ben for an explanation, he answered, "The cat was saying its prayers, and I am sure he was asking God to let him come to heaven." Nymphas said that Ben was a little balmy at times. Ben was cared for and looked after by Nymphas until his death. Nymphas told me, "Ben doesn't have all his shingles, and I must help him when I can." When they were both old, they met in Salt Lake City. Nymphas took Ben to sleep with him. Ben had an Indian arrowhead in his shoulder, a relic from the trip across the plains. Nymphas dressed his old wound, slept with him, and came home as lousy as a monkey.

Nymphas Murdock had the milk of human kindness flowing through his soul. He helped those who needed help throughout his entire lifetime. William Brummley, Samuel Shelly, Ernest Webb, George Chase, and others too numerous to mention were helped by Nymphas.

His first military service was in Echo Canyon. The male population of Mormondom was drafted to fortify Echo Canyon when Johnston's Army was dispatched to annihilate the Mormons. He assisted in military procedure and was taught to use guns. He helped fortify the canyon from rocks, cliffs, trees and stones so that they would make a cross fire in the bottom of the canyon. In short, he starved, worked and struggled with and for the Mormon cause from the time he was nine years old until he died.

The fortifications in Echo Canyon and the preparation of Salt Lake City for the torch was the first supreme united effort of the Mormon people to defend themselves in what they considered their rights, in which they all took part. They unitedly stood guard and waited while negotiations were consummated with the Government of the United States. Johnston's Army was held at bay at Fort Bridger, Wyoming, and forced into winter quarters there by Brigham Young directing his Mormon pioneers.

When Governor Cummings was appointed and brought to take charge of the Territory of Utah, he was accompanied by the soldiers to the Mormon fortification in Echo Canyon, where they were joined and escorted to Salt Lake City by the Mormon Volunteers. These Mormons managed to form on each side of the way and stand at attention while he passed. After he passed through the entire Mormon company, they reformed and re-arranged so that he passed through their formation three times before he arrived in Salt Lake City. Nymphas Murdock was one of these volunteers. The clever rearrangement of the companies of Mormon soldiers had its desired effect. Governor Cummings sent a sealed message to General Johnston at Fort Bridger. It contained the following message, "Johnston, for your sake and for God's sake, do not come until you can come peaceably. These mountains are full of Mormons armed to the teeth."